

MARVEL  
TEAM-UP

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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN  
AND  
DR. STRANGE

DUEL IN  
THE DEATH  
CRYPT!

THE WEB-SLINGER  
AND THE MASTER OF  
THE MYSTIC ARTS FACE  
**THE POWER OF  
THE WRAITH!**

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND Dr. STRANGE TOGETHER!**

PEERLESS **BILL** PROSE by **MANTLO** / PULSE POUNDING **SAL** PICTURES by **BUSCEMA & ESPOSITO** / MIKE PATIENT PRODDING by **A. GOODWIN**, EDITOR

# The MYSTERY OF THE WRAITH!

COME AHEAD,  
HEROES! FACE  
ME--IF YOU  
DARE!

FOR I'LL  
TURN YOUR  
OWN MINDS  
AGAINST  
YOU--

--LEAVING YOU  
SCREAMLESS,  
MINDLESS  
HULKS!!



LETTERER / **K. MANTLO**  
COLORIST / **J. COHEN**

AND THERE'S  
NOTHING WE CAN  
DO TO STOP  
HIM!

**NOTHING!!**

PARDON THE SPLASH PAGE  
FEASE, PILGRIMS-- BUT THAT  
SCENE HAS YET TO HAPPEN.



AND FOR THE  
PRESENT, OUR STORY  
HAS SOMEWHAT  
WILDER BEGINNINGS...

...AS A STRAND OF WEDDING  
DANGLES BEFORE THE UNSEEN  
EYES OF A MAN IN A MYSTICALLY-  
INDUCED TRANCE.



A MAN KNOWN AS  
... DR. STRANGE.



DOC...  
UH... DOC?

YOU  
AWAKE??



SPIDER-  
MAN! THE MYSTIC GUARDS  
I LEFT OVER MY BODY  
WOULD NOT REACT  
TO HIM AS AN  
ENEMY!

GEE! MAYBE  
I'D BETTER COME  
BACK LATER!

LIKE WHEN  
HE'S ALIVE!



I AM VERY  
MUCH ALIVE,  
MY FRIEND!

NAH!  
I WON'T  
ASK!

WHAT  
SERVICE  
CAN I  
OFFER YOU?

I DON'T  
THINK I WANT  
TO KNOW.



SOME MOMENTS  
LATER...

YOU ASK  
MUCH OF ME,  
SPIDER-MAN!

YOU WANT ME  
TO DETERMINE  
WHETHER A DEATH  
INDEED OCCURRED ON  
A NIGHT TWO YEARS  
AGO??

I DON'T KNOW  
WHO ELSE COULD  
EVEN ATTEMPT IT,  
DOC! AND A LOT OF  
LIVES DEPEND  
ON IT!

LET ME  
EXPLAIN--

AND WHILE THE WALL-CRAWLER UNDERTAKES  
TO FILL THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS IN  
ON OUR LAST TWO ISSUES--

--WE MUST  
PROCEED ON  
AHEAD TO--

HERE'S WHERE  
WE PART  
COMPANY,  
IRON MAN!

A PITY,  
FAIR  
LADY!

WE WERE  
JUST STARTING  
TO GET TO  
KNOW EACH  
OTHER--

--OVER THE  
ROAD OF YOUR  
ENGINE.

I'LL BET YOU SAY  
THAT TO EVERY  
FEMALE POLICE  
CAPTAIN YOU RUN  
INTO, SHELLHEAD!

OR AT LEAST  
THE ONES THAT  
LET YOU!

I'M NOT  
TELLING,  
JEAN!

ALL RIGHT,  
AVENGER!  
PLAY HARD-  
TO-GET!

GOOD HUNTING,  
CAPTAIN! I'LL  
CATCH UP WITH YOU  
--ON MY WAY BACK  
FROM STARK'S LAB!





YOU DO THAT,  
IRON MAN!

BUT YOU'LL ONLY  
BE CONFIRMING  
WHAT THIS LADY  
DETECTIVE ALREADY  
SUSPECTS--

--THAT THE  
MURDERER WHO  
CALLS HIMSELF THE  
WRAITH IS NONE  
OTHER THAN PHILLIP  
DE WOLFF--

--MY OWN  
DEAR  
FATHER!

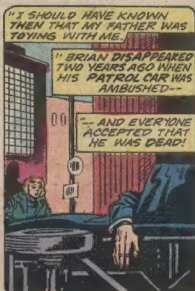


"LAST ISSUE  
-- ARCHIE.



"--AND HE THREW ME OFF  
WHEN HE SHOWED UP JUST  
AFTER THE BATTLE WITH A  
NOTE HE CLAIMED WAS  
FROM MY BROTHER BRIAN.

"A NOTE WHICH  
SAID THAT BRIAN  
AND THE WRAITH  
WERE ONE AND  
THE SAME!



"I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN  
THEN THAT MY FATHER WAS  
TOYING WITH ME.

"BRIAN DISAPPEARED  
TWO YEARS AGO WHEN  
HIS PATROL CAR WAS  
AMBUSHED--

"--AND EVERYONE  
ACCEPTED THAT  
HE WAS DEAD!



EVERYONE EXCEPT  
FATHER, THAT IS--

--AND FOR SOME  
REASON HE COULDN'T  
BEAR TO SEE HIS DAUGHTER  
SURVIVE TO TAKE HIS PLACE  
AS HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT!

A PLACE HE  
FELT WOULD'VE  
GONE TO HIS  
SON--HAD  
HE LIVED!



...AND THAT'S  
THE STORY,  
DOC!

I DON'T BELIEVE FOR  
A MINUTE THAT JEAN'S  
BROTHER IS THIS  
WRAITH CHARACTER--

--BUT IT WOULD EASE  
HER TO KNOW FOR SURE  
WHETHER BRIAN REALLY  
DIED IN THAT AMBUSH!

I...  
SEE!

VERY WELL,  
MY FRIEND, YOU  
HAVE COME TO DR.  
STRANGE SEEKING AID--



--CONSIDER  
YOUR REQUEST  
GRANTED!

THEN JUST  
FOLLOW ME,  
DOC!

NEXT STOP--THE  
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT  
--TO SEE A PLACE  
ABOUT A MURDER!

THE THREADS WEAVE FASTER NOW, AS THE PLAYERS TAKE THEIR APPOINTED PLACES ON A STAGE THAT IS BEING SET FOR THE BATTLE YET TO COME.



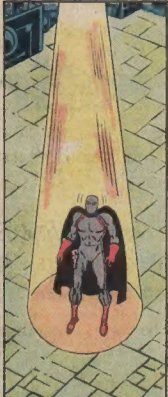
AND ONE OF THOSE PLAYERS IS A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE KNOWN AS--

--THE  
WRAITH!!



YET WHY IS HE SILENTLY MOVING THROUGH THIS VAST UNDERGROUND CAVERN...

...LOOKING NEITHER RIGHT NOR LEFT AS HE PASSES BANKS OF MACHINERY-- BENEATH SUSPENDED MODEL AIRCRAFT?



WHY DOES HE SUDDENLY HALT AS A BEAM STABS DOWN FROM ABOVE, HOLDING HIM IN ITS CIRCLE OF LIGHT?

AND WHY DOES HE SEEM TO STARE UNSEEING AS A FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE SHADOWS NEARBY, AND SAYS...



GOOD! SO YOU'VE RETURNED--

--AT LAST!

OBSERVATION: THE AIR IS CHILL THIS NIGHT ON THE GROUNDS OF CALVARY CEMETARY...



... BUT IT'S MORE A CHILL OF THE SOUL THAN OF THE BODY...

...AND JEAN DE WOLFF SEARCHES FOR QUESTIONS SHE DREAMS FINDING THE ANSWERS TO.

WHAT A SAP I'VE BEEN--NOT GUESSING WHEN THAT BOMB ALMOST CAUGHT ME AN' THE HEROES--\*

--THAT ITS PURPOSE WAS TO KEEP ME FROM CHECKING OUT THE FAMKY CRYPT!



BUT HE'S BEEN PLAYING ON MY BEING JUST A "MERE WOMAN" SINCE THIS STARTED.

\*MTM# 48--ARCH.

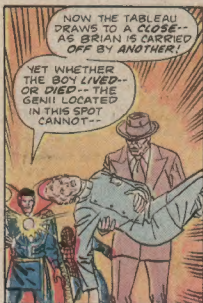
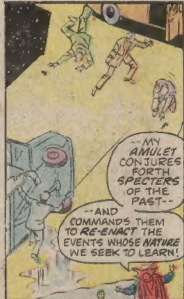
US "GIRLS" ARE SUPPOSED TO BE SPOOKED BY THINGS LIKE GRAVEYARDS!



EXCEPT THAT I KNOW NOW THAT THE GHOST I'M AFTER IS HUMAN--



--AND GOES BY THE NAME OF THE WRAITH!





THAT LEAVES JUST ONE OF OUR CO-STARTS TO ARRIVE AT A CONCLUSION...

...AND THAT'S BECAUSE TONY STARK LIKES TO DO THINGS SCIENTIFICALLY.

THIS NOTE FROM THE WRAITH\* IS THE ONLY CONCRETE CLUE WE HAVE TO GO ON--

"MTU#48--ARCHIE."

-- AND WHILE THE POLICE LAB CHECKED IT OVER--

--THEY'VE JUST NOT IN THE SAME LEAGUE AS I AM WHEN IT COMES TO TECHNICAL ANALYSIS!

THERE!

THE MICRO-PARTICLE ANALYZER INDICATES THAT THE SMOUDGED FINGERPRINT SHOWING ON THE FLUORESCENT SCREEN WAS ON THE PAPER BEFORE THE NOTE WAS COMPOSED.

AND LOCKING ONTO IT--I CAN HAVE THE COMPUTER TIE-IN TO SHIELD'S MAIN DATA BANK--

-- AND RUN THROUGH THOUSANDS OF PRINTS IN THEIR FILES IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!

FILE NO 52  
NAME

POLICE DE

GOT IT!

BUT--GOOD LORD! IT MATCHES WITH THE ON-FILE PRINTS OF EX-COMMISSIONER OF POLICE PHILLIP DE WOLFF!

THE WRAITH IS JEAN'S FATHER!

CONCLUSIONS REACHED. DATA GATHERED. EVIDENCE IN. NOW ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE ANSWER.

THERE IS NO LONGER ANY NEED FOR THE MASK.

OUR JOB IS DONE FOR THIS NIGHT!

YOU'RE DONE PERIOD, BUSTER!!

WHO--?

JUST THAT U'L OL' POLICE CAPTAIN--

--ME!

TAKE OFF THAT RIDICULOUS COSTUME, FATHER! IT DON'T SUIT YOU!

I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, DAUGHTER--

--BUT, AS YOU CAN SEE-- I'M NOT WEARING A COSTUME!

YOU! BUT I THOUGHT--

EXACTLY WHAT I WISHED YOU TO THINK! I'VE MANIPULATED YOU, DAUGHTER, FROM THE VERY START--

--AS NO TRUE DETECTIVE WOULD ALLOW HIMSELF TO BE MANIPULATED!

BUT AS A WOMAN MIGHT!

OKAY, SO I BLEW A MUNCH!

BUT I'VE STILL GOT YOU AND YOUR STOOGE, FATHER-- AND I'M TAKING YOU BOTH IN FOR MURDER!

NOW JUST TELL SPOOKY HERE TO LIFT THAT COWL--

--AND SHOW HER THE EXTENT OF HER FOLLY IN BELIEVING HERSELF A POLICEMAN!

OH, MY GOD, NO!!

IT CAN'T BE --NOT YOU!!

DO AS SHE ASKS, MY BOY--

THAT'S JEAN'S VOICE!

DOWN THIS WAY!!

HAVE A CARE, SPIDER-MAN!

THE SAME EMANATIONS I FELT EARLIER ARE PRESENT HERE!

BUT MUCH MORE INTENSE!





IT'S ALMOST A HALF HOUR LATER, THAT JEAN DE WOLFF AWAKES TO FIND...

SPIDER-MAN!

IF HE'S--

DEAD, CHILD?

NOT AT ALL! BOTH HE AND HIS COMPANION-- WHO I BELIEVE IS KNOWN AS DR. STRANGE-- ARE MERELY IN A STATE OF MIND-SHOCK--

--AND THEY'RE RECOVERING NICELY UNDER THE EFFECT OF THE PARALYSIS-BEAM!

YOU NEED HAVE NO FEARS FOR THEM!

BUT-- BUT WHAT ABOUT--

WHAT ABOUT THE WRAITH, DAUGHTER?

WHY SO HESITANT ABOUT SPEAKING OUR THOUGHTS, MY DEAR?

AFTER ALL-- IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THAT ONE LOVING SIBLING GETS TO GREET ANOTHER--

--WHO'S BEEN THOUGHT DEAD FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS!

SAY HELLO TO YOUR DEAR BROTHER, CHILD!

WELCOME DEAR, DEPARTED BRIAN BACK TO LIFE!

NO! I WON'T BELIEVE IT!

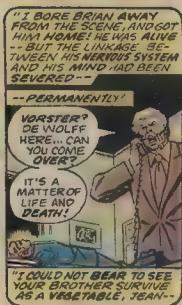
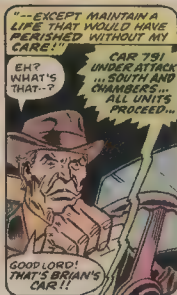
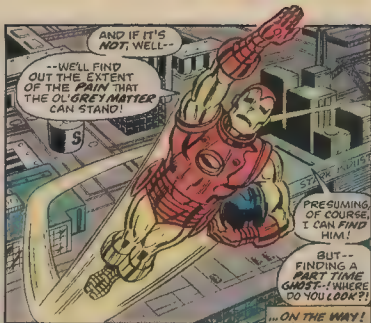
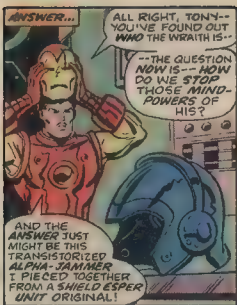
I WON'T!

SO BRIAN IS ALIVE! GREAT!

FOR ALL THE GOOD IT LOOKS LIKE IT'LL DO US!

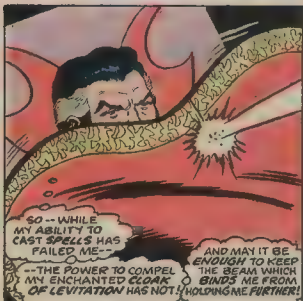
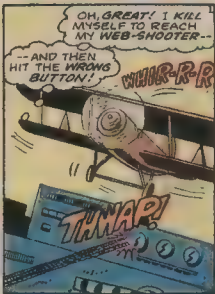
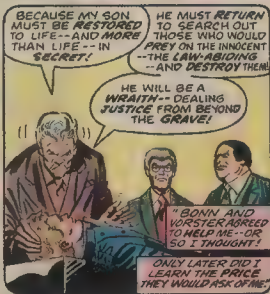
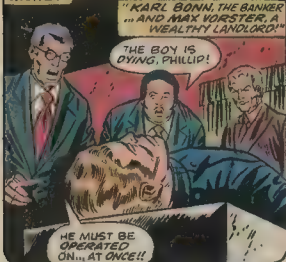
JEAN'S CRACKING AND I CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE TO HELP HER!

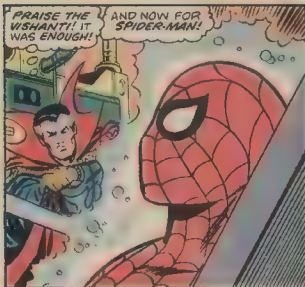
WHERE THE HECK IS IRON MAN?





"--SO I SOUGHT AID FROM TWO MEN I THOUGHT I COULD TRUST! MEN WITH MONEY!"





"PRAISE THE VISHANTI! IT WAS ENOUGH!"

AND NOW FOR SPIDER-MAN!

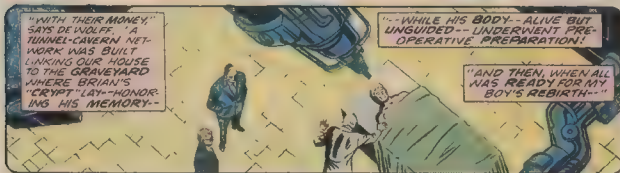


BE FREE, MY FRIEND!

MUCHAS GRACIAS, MYSTIC MASTER!

JUST GIVE ME A SEC TO LIMBER UP THE OLD JOINTS--

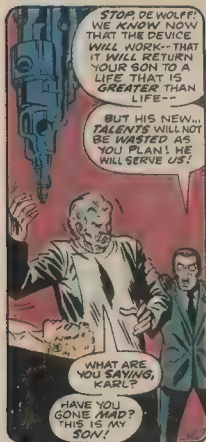
AND THEN WE'LL GIVE DADDY'S STORY ITS FIRST STATION-BREAK!



"WITH THEIR MONEY," SAYS DE WOLFF, "A TUNNEL-CAVERN NETWORK WAS BUILT LINKING OUR HOUSE TO THE GRAVEYARD WHERE BRIAN'S 'CRYPT' LAY--HONORING HIS MEMORY--

"--WHILE HIS BODY--ALIVE BUT UNGUIDED-- UNDERWENT PRE-OPERATIVE PREPARATION!"

"AND THEN, WHEN ALL WAS READY FOR MY BOY'S REBIRTH--"

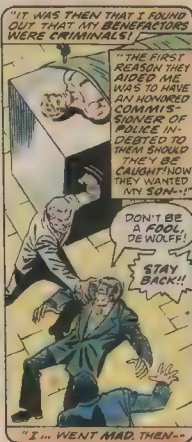


STOP, DE WOLFF! WE KNOW NOW THAT THE DEVICE WILL WORK-- THAT IT WILL RETURN YOUR SON TO A LIFE THAT IS GREATER THAN LIFE--

BUT HIS NEW... TALENTS WILL NOT BE WASTED AS YOU PLAN! HE WILL SERVE US!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, KARL?

HAVE YOU GONE MAD? THIS IS MY SON!



"IT WAS THEN THAT I FOUND OUT THAT MY BENEFACTORS WERE CRIMINALS!"

"THE FIRST REASON THEY AIDED ME WAS TO HAVE AN HONORED COMMISSIONER OF POLICE INDEBTED TO THEM SHOULD THEY BE CAUGHT! NOW THEY WANTED MY SON--!"

DON'T BE A FOOL, DE WOLFF!

STAY BACK!!

"I... WENT MAD, THEN--"



"-- AND THEY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THAT TO DRIVE ME BACK--

"-- INTO THE MACHINERY THAT WAS TO REVITALIZE MY SON!"

"IT BLAZED TO LIFE AS I STRUCK IT--

"--AND FATHER AND SON ALIKE WERE BATHED IN ITS FIERY GLOW!"

AND SOMETHING  
... HAPPENED!

AS THE RAY  
PIERCED INTO  
THE VERY FABRIC  
OF MY MIND--

--I FELT BRIAN'S  
MIND REACHING OUT  
FOR ME-- WAILING  
LIKE A LOST SOUL--

"... AND BINDING  
ITSELF TO ME AS  
A PARASITE BINDS  
ITSELF TO ITS LIFE-  
SUSTAINING HOST!"

"VORSTER AND BONN  
HAD FLED... THINKING  
US TO HAVE DIED--"

"... BUT WE HAD FOUND LIFE, BRIAN AND I,  
BENEATH THE REVITALISER!"

"LIFE--AND SOME-  
THING MORE!!"

I--I  
REACHED  
FOR MY  
HEAD...

"... AND BRIAN  
RESPONDED IN  
EXACTLY THE  
SAME FASHION"

"WE WERE MENTALLY  
LINKED-- AND MY BRAIN  
BECAME THE GUIDING  
FORCE--"

"... WHILE BRIAN,  
THOUGH MINDLESS,  
WAS GIVEN THE  
POWER TO TURN  
MY WISHES INTO  
REALITIES!"

I HAVE  
MERELY TO  
SUGGEST  
MENTALLY TO  
BRIAN THAT  
A TASK BE  
CARRIED  
OUT...

... AND IT  
IS DONE!

PHENOMENALLY!!!

AND THIS WAS YOUR  
DEAR MINDLESS BROTHER  
FORGED INTO A BEING  
CAPABLE OF ACCOMPLISHING  
GREAT GOOD, JEAN--

--STARTING WITH  
OUR REVENGE AGAINST  
VORSTER AND BONN!  
ONE SLAIN IN HIS HOME,  
THE OTHER AT HIS PLACE  
OF BUSINESS! \*

IN FLAMES WAS  
BRIAN--  
THROUGH ME--  
REBORN INTO  
THE BEING  
KNOWN AS  
THE WRAITH--

... THAT  
INJUSTICE--  
SEEING HIM--  
MIGHT FLEE  
BACK INTO THE  
DARK PLACES  
IN HELPLESS,  
SCURRYING FEAR!

\*MTU#48  
--ARCHIE

A NICE FAIRY-  
TALE, POP--

BUT IT  
JUST DON'T  
WASH!

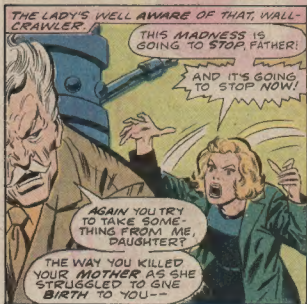
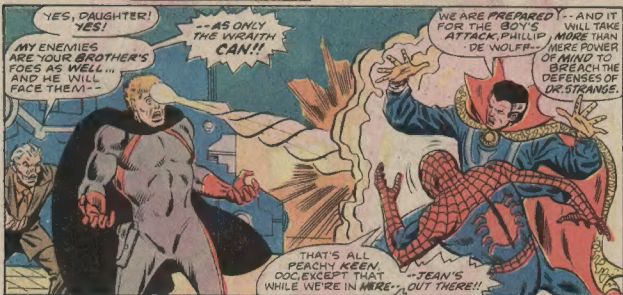
WHO??

SPIDER-MAN!!

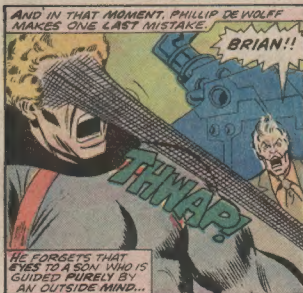
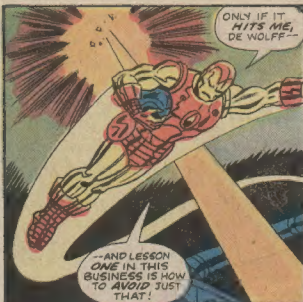




\*OUR LAST TWO ISSUES--ARCH.









ALL RIGHT,  
ALPHA-  
JAMMER--

--PROVE  
TO PAPA THAT  
HE REALLY IS  
THE INVENTIVE  
GENIUS HE  
THINKS HE IS!

NOT THAT  
ANY OF US  
WILL BE LEFT  
TO CRITICIZE  
IF YOU FAIL!

WHAT???

IT TAKES JUST A SECOND TO  
SEAT THE MICRO-CIRCUITED  
HELMET ON THE EX-POLICE  
COMMISSIONER'S HEAD...

...AND ANOTHER SECOND MORE  
BEFORE THE BRAINWAVES FROM  
THE ELDER DE WOLFF CEASE  
COMMUNICATING THEMSELVES  
TO HIS SON...

... AND THEN THE  
GAME IS DONE.

BRIAN!  
IS HE--?

HE IS ALIVE;  
MRS. DE WOLFF--  
THOUGH RETURNED  
TO HIS STATE OF  
CATATONIC  
HELPLESSNESS--

--AND I PLEDGE  
YOU THAT I SHALL  
NOT REST UNTIL  
THAT STATE BE  
CHANGED!

YOU'RE THE  
DOC, DOC--

--BUT I  
DON'T NEED  
A PH.D.--

-- TO SEE THAT WHAT  
YOU'RE GETTING YOUR-  
SELF IN FOR IS GONNA  
TAKE A MIRACLE--

-- AND, MAN--  
NONE OF US ARE  
IN THAT LEAGUE!



NEXT: MIRACLES DO HAPPEN, THOUGH, PILGRIMS--IN THE TALE WE COULD ONLY CALL ...

**THE TRIAL OF THE WRAITH!**